Then tell me,what doth he vpon the ſeas ?
Dar. Vnleſſe for that my Liege I cannot gueſſe.
Kin. Vnleſſe for that he comes to be your Liege,
You cannot gueſſe wherefore the Welchmen comes,
Thou wilt reuolt and flye to him I feare.
Dar. No mighty Liege, therefore miſtruſt me not.
Kin. Where is thy power now to beat them backe?
Where are thy tenants, and thy followers?
Are they not now vpon the weſterne ſhore,
Safe conducting the rebels from their ſhips.
Dar, No my good Lord,my friends are in the North.
Kin. Cold frinds to *Richard*,what do they in the North?
When they ſhould ſerue their ſoueraigne in the Weſt.
Dar. They haue not bin commanded mighty ſoueraigne,
Pleaſe it your Maieſty,to giue me leaue,
Ile muſter vp my friends, and meet your Grace,
Where and what time your Maieſty ſhall pleaſe?
Kin. I,I,thou wouldſt be gon to ioyne with *Richmond*,
I will not truſt you ſir.
Dar. Moſt mighty ſoueraigne,
You haue no cauſe to hold my friendſhip doubtfull
I neuer was,nor neuer will be falſe. (hind
Kin. Well,goe muſter thy men ; but heare you, leaue be-
Your ſon *George Stanley*,looke your fayth be firme:
Or elſe his heads aſſurance is but fraile.
Dar. So deale with him,as I proue true to you. *Exit*.
Enter a Meſſenger.
Meſ. My gracious ſoueraigne now in *Deuonſhire*,
As I by friends am well aduertiſed,
Sir *William Courtney*,and the haughty Prelate
Biſhop of *Exeter*, his brother there,
With many more confederates are in armes,
Enter another Meſſenger.
Meſ. My Liege,in Kent the Guilfords are in armes,
And euery houre,more competors
Flocke to their ayd,and ſtill their power encreaſeth,
Enter another Meſſenger.
Meſ. My Lord the army of the Duke of *Buckingham*.
He ſtrikes him.
King.

King. Out on ye Owles, no
Take that vntill you bring me b
Meſ. Your grace miſtakes,
My newes is, that by ſudden f
The Duke of *Buckinghams* arm
And he himſelfe fled no man kn
King. O I cry you mercey I did
Ratcliffe reward him for the blo
Hath any well aduiſed friend g
Rewards for him that brings i
Meſ. Such Proclamation h
Enter another
Meſ. Sir *Thomas Louell*, and
Tis ſaid my Liege are vp in arm
Yet this good comfort bring I
The Brittaine Nauy is diſperſt
Sent out a boat to aske them o
If they were his aſſiſtants, yea
Who anſwered him they came
Vpon his party : he miſtruſting
Hoiſt ſaile, and made away f
Kin. March on,march on,ſince
If not to fight with forraine e
Yet to bare downe theſe rebel
Enter Cates
Cat. My Liege,the Duke of
Thats the beſt newes , that the
Is with a mighty power lande
Is colder newes, yet they mu
King. Away towards *Salis*
A royall battell might be won
Some one take order *Buckin*
So *Salisbury*, the reſt march
Enter Darby, Sir
Dar. Sir *Chriſtopher*,tell Richm
That in the ſtie of this moſt bl
My ſon *George Stanley* is fran
If I reuolt off goes yong *Geor*
The feare of that, with-holds

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22321) LONDON, 1634 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 37